



Walden

84-85

Pamela Francis

Dave Taylor

~~Don~~ Reggie Love
Hickman

Les Paul
Kelly Soukner

Michael M

Bob

Mark Harris

Pamela Stone

Carol Ferguson

Chris Rod
Carrick
Carrick

Frank: 33

Graylee

Scott Sullenger

Vicki
Slagle

Rocky
Sapirion

Michael Brazier

Paul Jones

Jim Francis

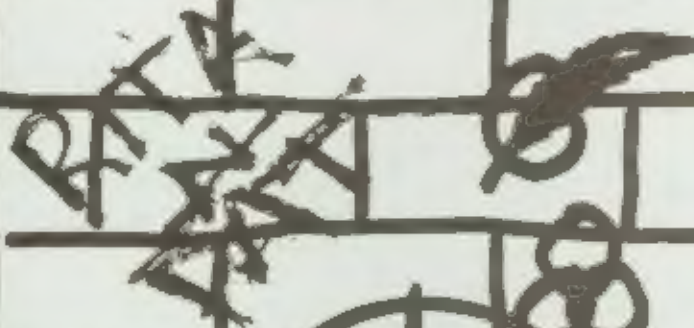
Debbie Mager

Andy

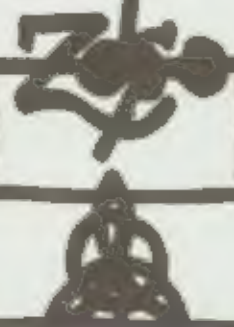
WALDEN 8/1/85 Roll

DISC 1985

ED ZEPPELIN

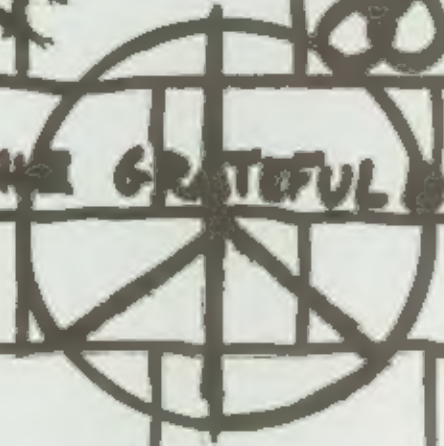


THE WHO



WE CHANGED

THE GRATEFUL DEAD

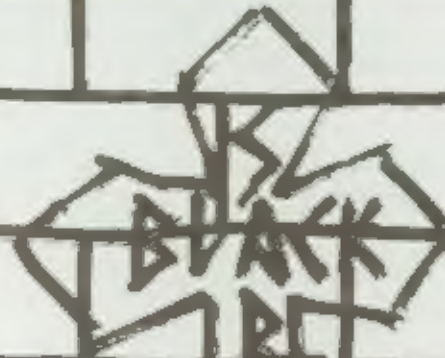
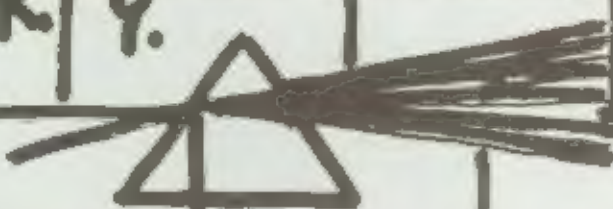


Fragile by
Sade is
Woman's

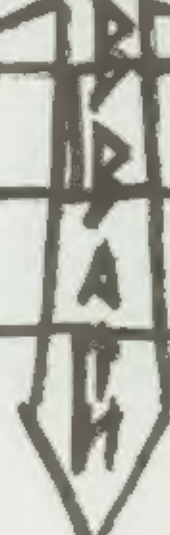
SENIORS '85

THE CAT PINKY

M.M.
-N-
K.Y.



THE WALDEN WALL







I would like to express my sincere thanks, to Glen, Vicky, and Dave for their many hours of hard work, we hope you enjoy this year's annual.

FLO



I can't believe we did this wrong.



"I can do a thousand more!"



Dazed and confused?!?



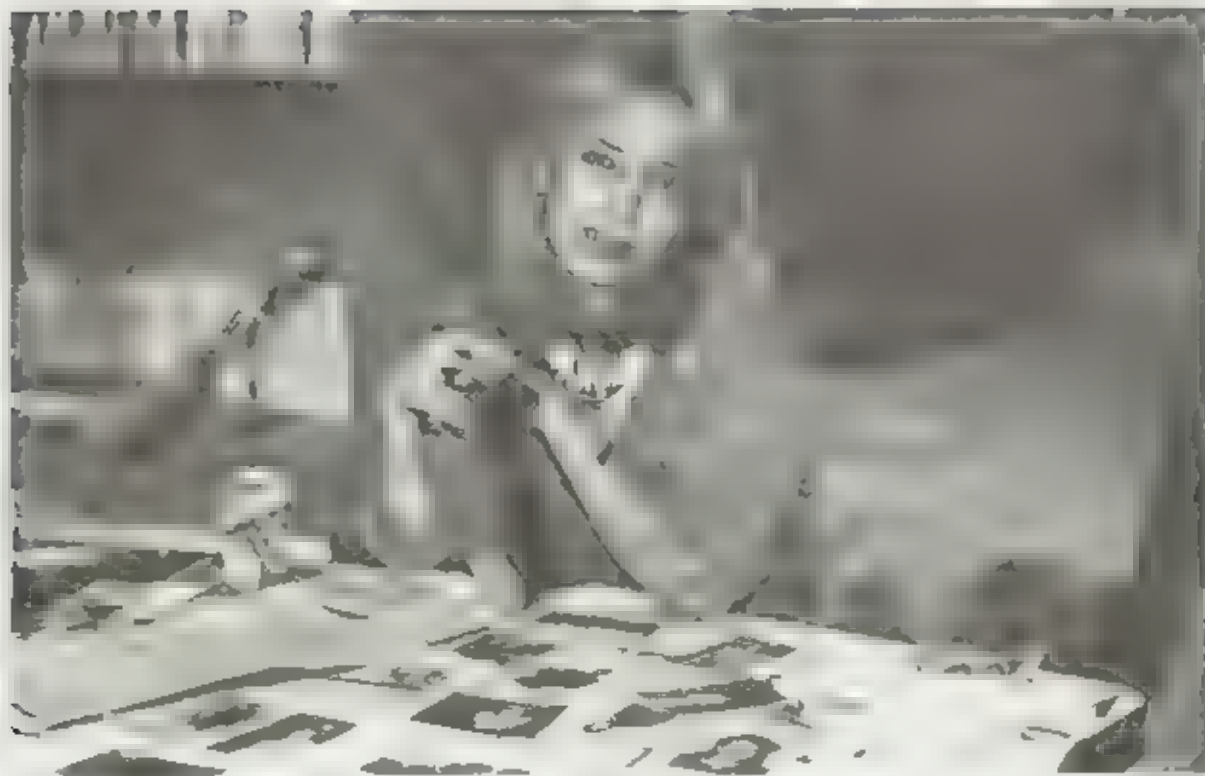
"Don't open your eyes or you'll expose the film."



Too popped to print!



Wake up Dave, it's all over!



"It's due when?"



"One more and I'll kill myself!"



"Oh @%*&"







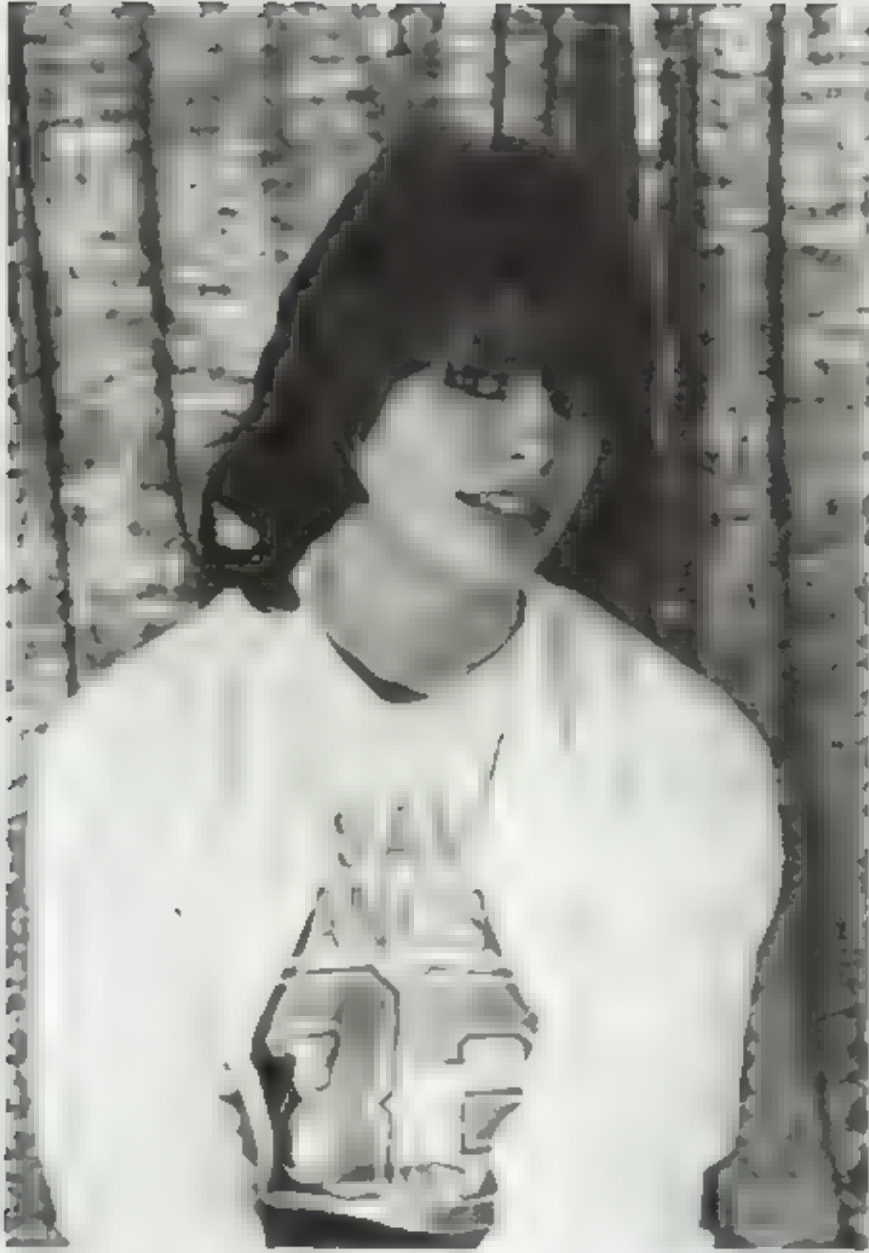
Scott Wise

"Whisper words of
wisdom, let it be, let it
be."



Debbie Unger

"You're the master of
your own destiny."
Triumph



Rita Brennan



Chris Montgomery



Kathy Hasse

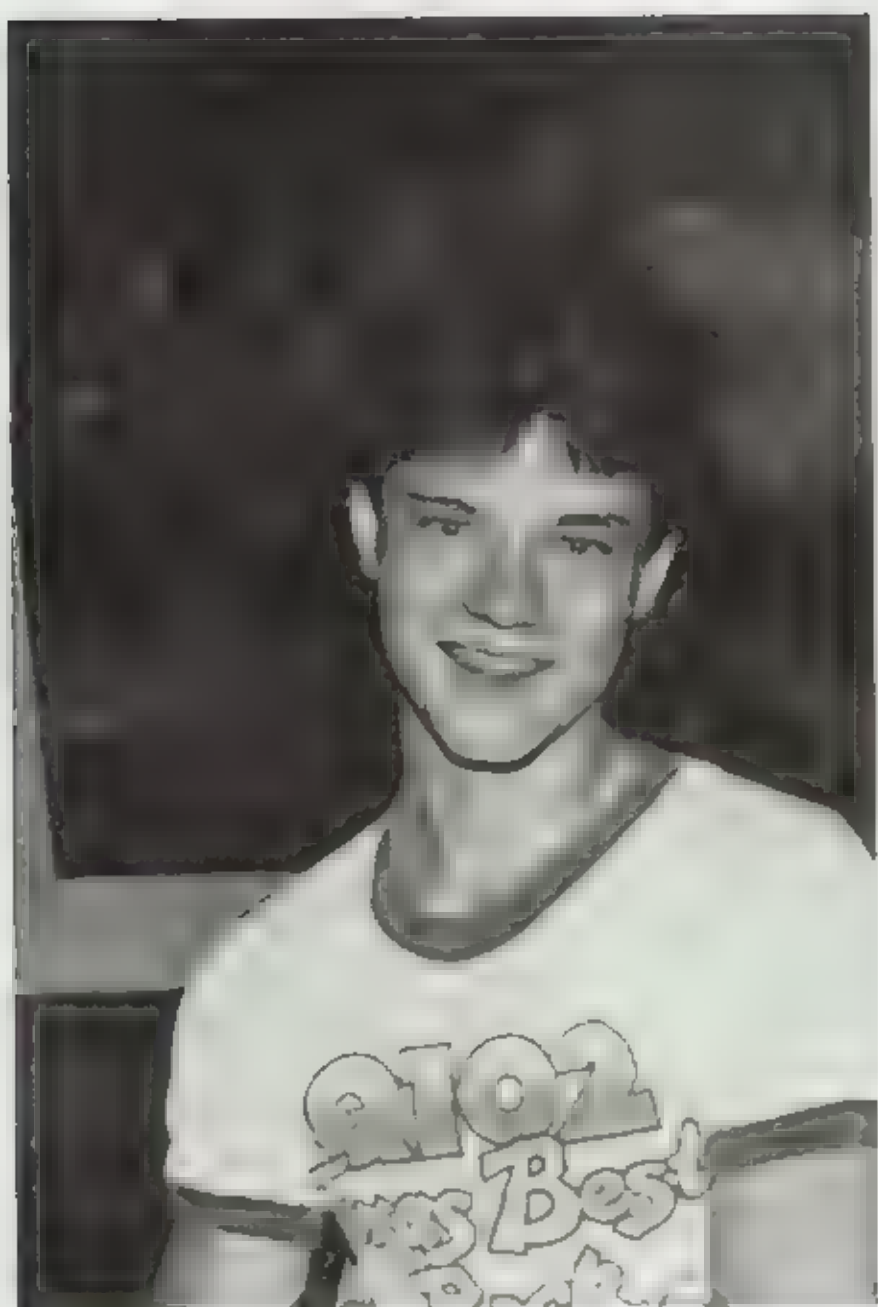


Christopher Rad

Amy Broyles



Mike Mount





Rachel Moran



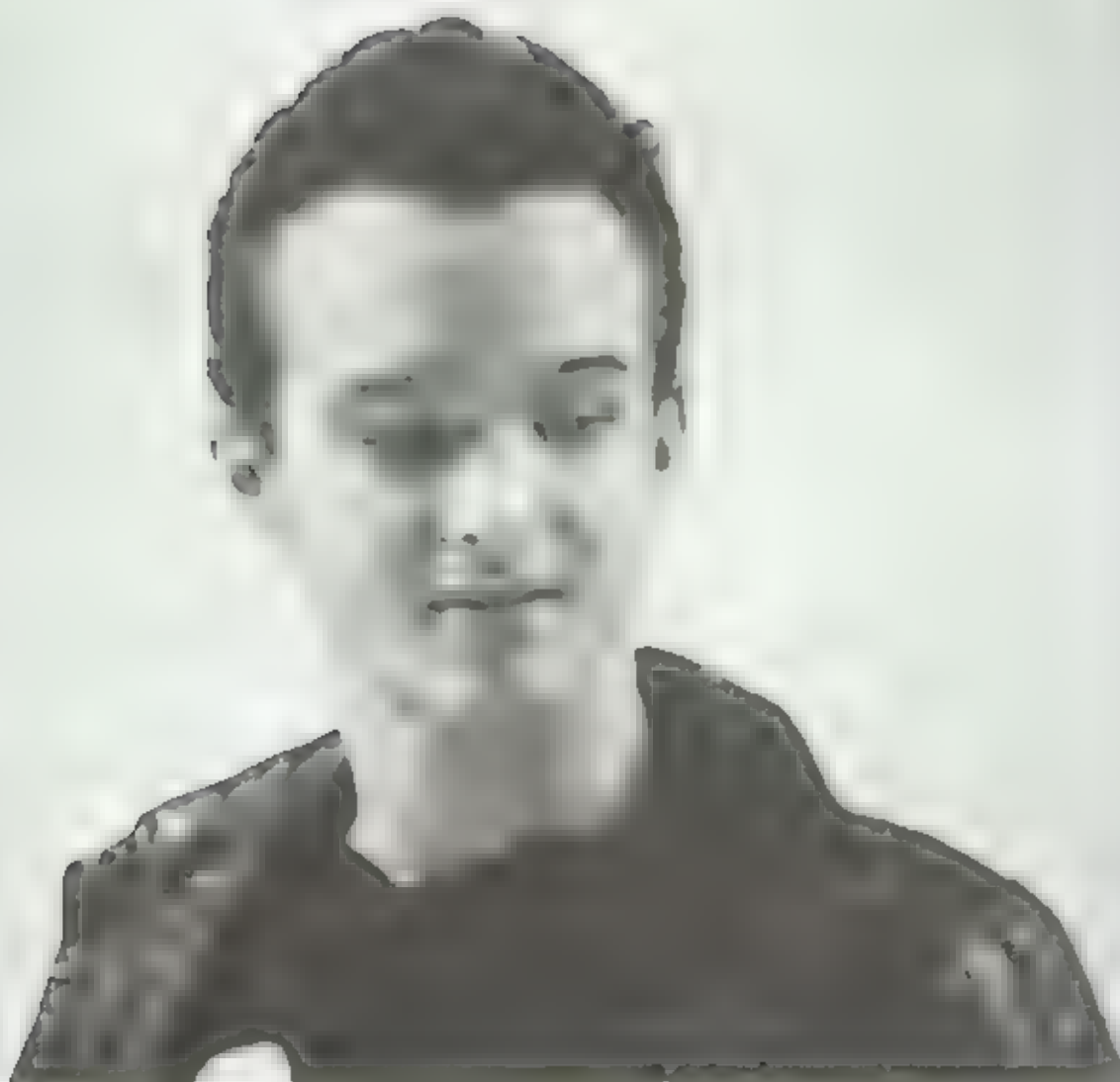
Shane Perkins



Tim Francis



Jo De Damer



Bart Kennamer



Vicky Gasprian



Robert Johnson



Pat Sullivan



Peggy Rowe

"Long you live and high you fly,
smiles you'll give and tears you'll
cry, all you touch and all you see,
is all your life will ever be."

Pink Floyd



Bruner Dyer



Andy Knopf



Holly Faulkner



Leighton Brown



Leslie Lau



Stefani Korman

Alan Shafer

"And what is good Phaedrus
and what is not, need we ask
anyone?"





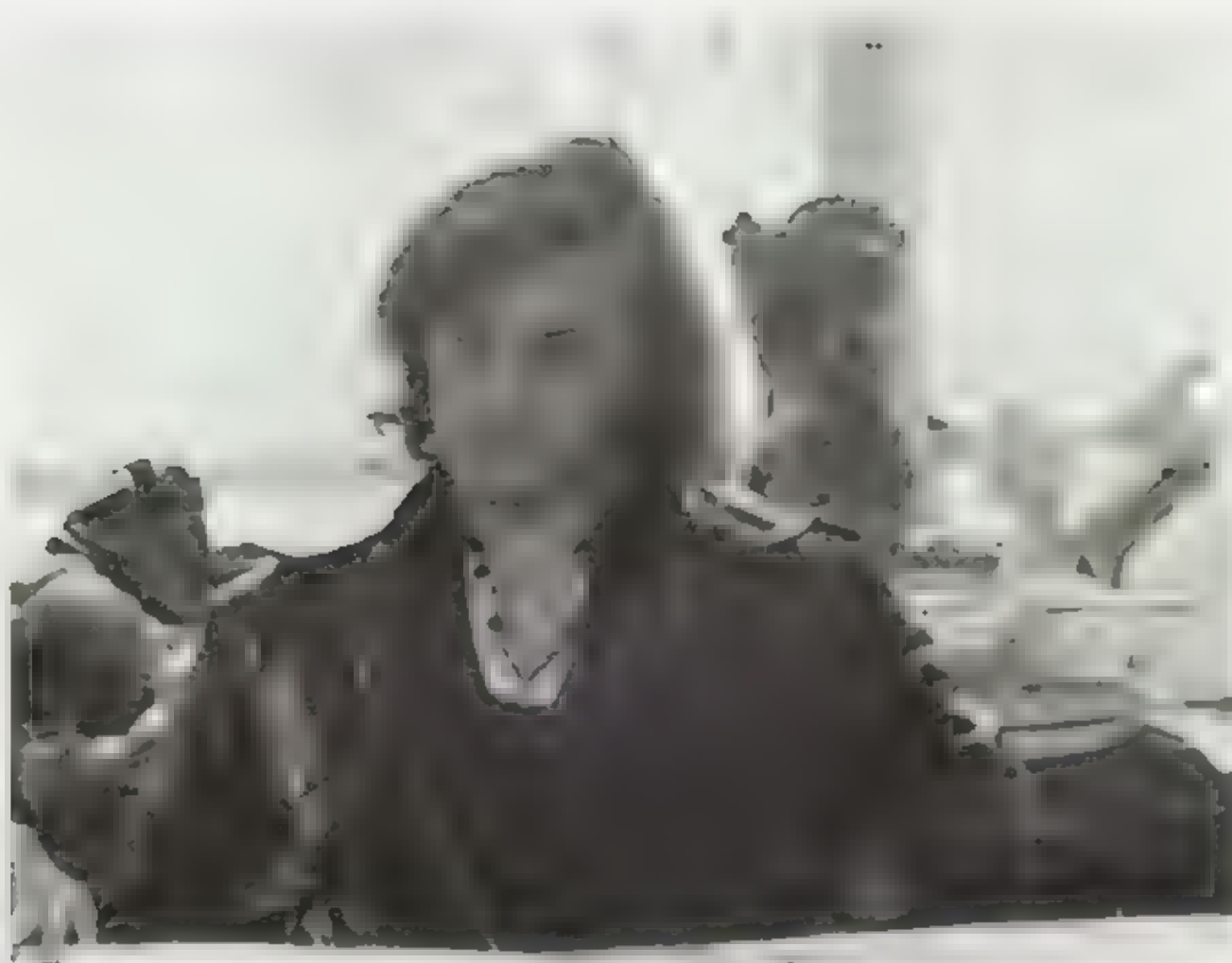
Scott Sullenger



Shanlea Thomas



Bruce Zalk



Steve Kuehler



Lisa Reid



K. C. Duval

WLE VVUWU /

Mark Ainsworth



Billy Goode



Grant Linsley



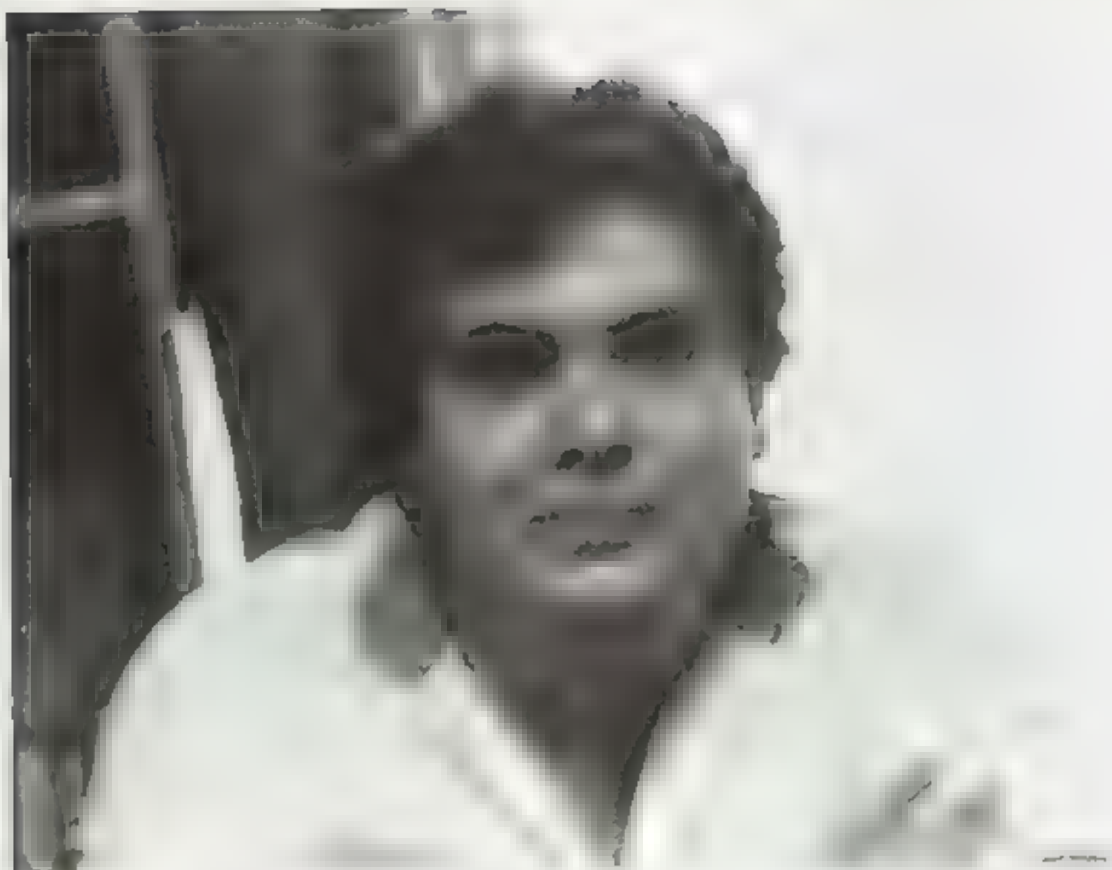


Graham Teschke



Shawn Burge

"I wish she loved me the way she loves my car."
Ronnie Milsap



Tony Babaa



Derek James

"I don't know what's happening. I am all torn inside.
People say I'm happy. They don't know what I hide."

Ozzy Osborne



Mike Toland



Anthony Collins

Cutest Couple



Peggy and Graham
Running a close second are Chris and Leighton.



Most Bizarre



John Connell and Stephanie Korman



Worst Drivers



Kelly Faulkner

If you see this girl on the highway exit right away, an accident will soon follow

Alan Shafer

Warning: this driver may be hazardous to your health.



Sexiest



Amy Broyles



Anthony Collins

Class Clowns



Zack Reynolds

Here comes lunch!

Rachel Moran

Said she would kill us if she wasn't
chosen!

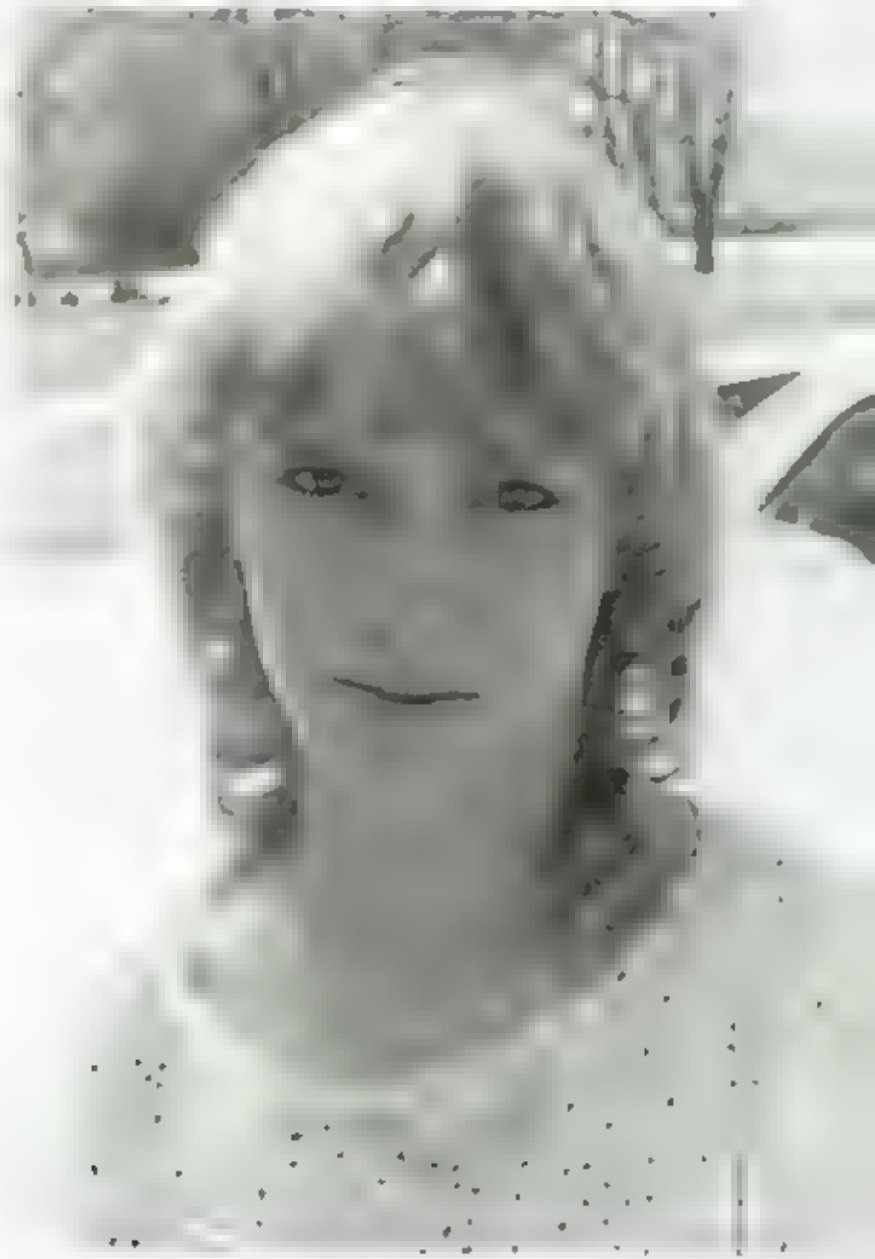


Dingiest

They Just Happen to be Blond!

Paige Streeter

WARNING: This girl can be a danger to your sanity!



Chris Montgomery

Taught Tarzan everything he knows



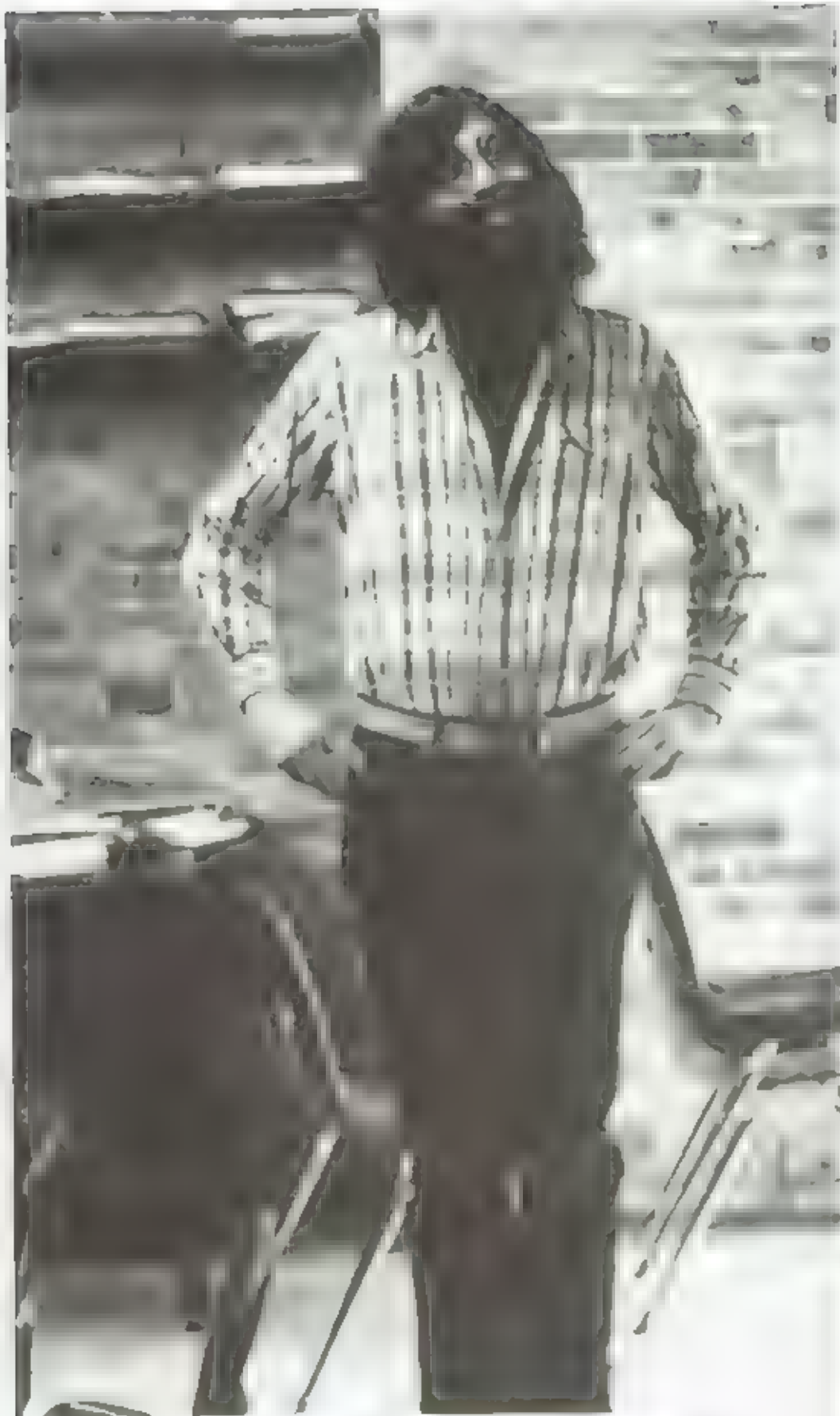
Who me? Write on cars!!



Resident hippie.



Attached since birth.



What do you mean you don't want to do yoga.



Two heads are better than one.



Idiot on the loose.



Jo De has a small opinion of math.



Peeping Shawn.



But Mom I am at school.



Who's going to make me go to class?

Parking Lot Life



But we aren't trying to leave.



Members of Phi Beta Lot.



It can't be time for English
already!!!



Can I help you officer?



Hi Pamala

Just Some Snap Shots









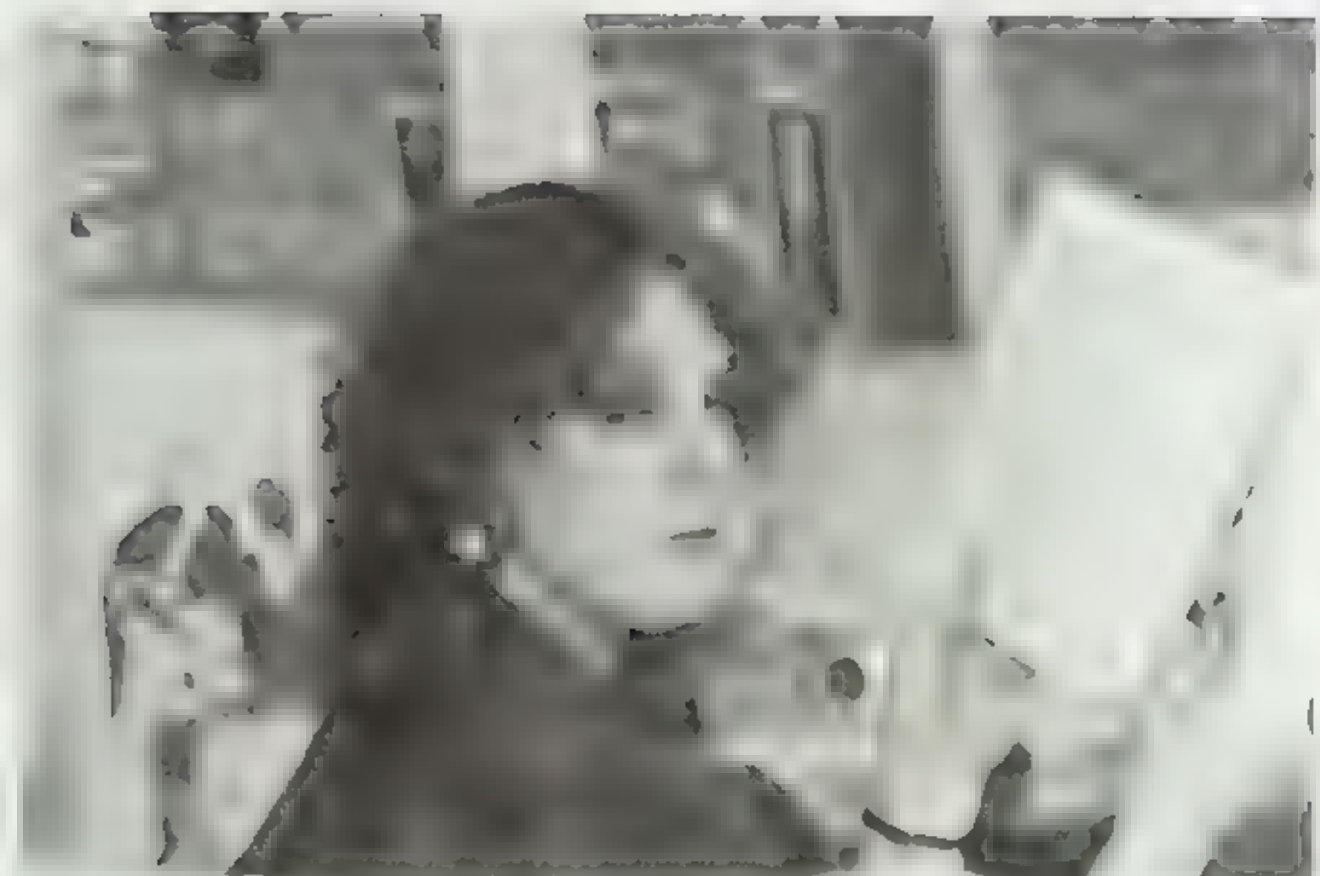
The Zoo Keepers

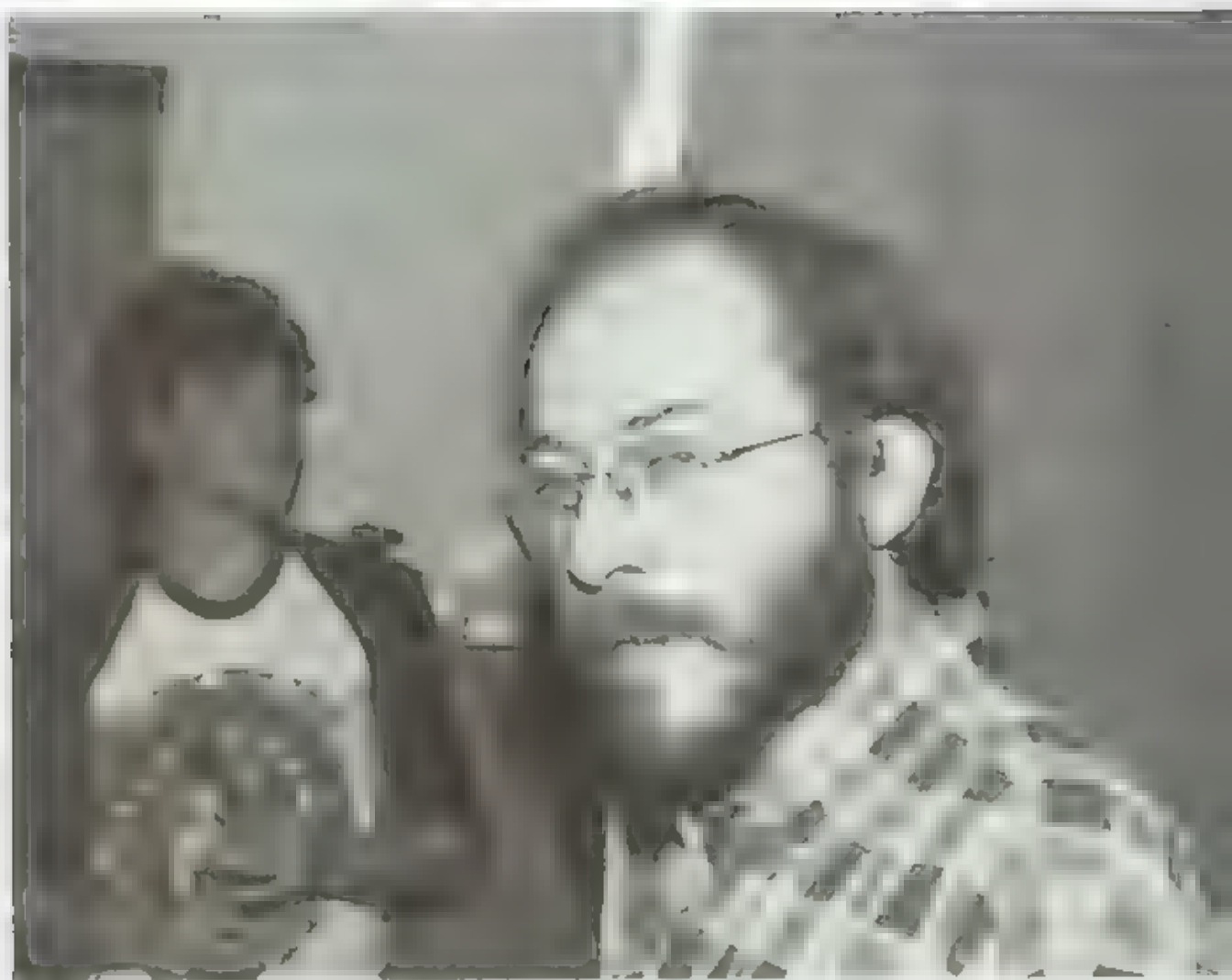




Pamela Stone our fearless leader





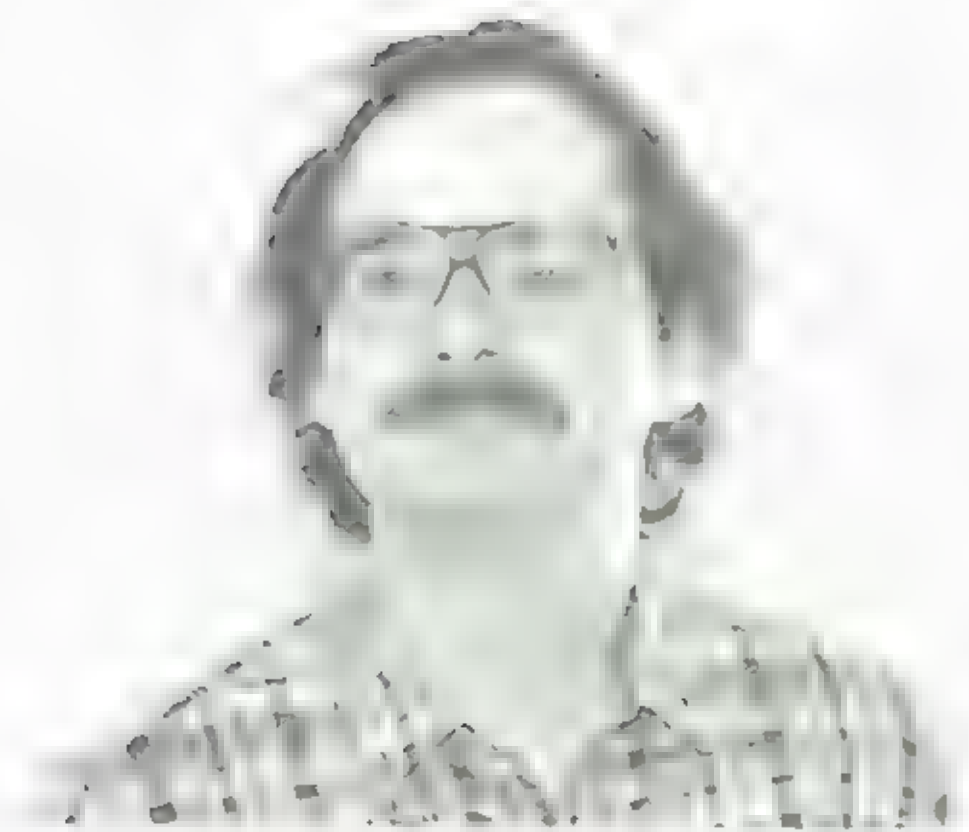


Micheal Flanagan



Trish Booten



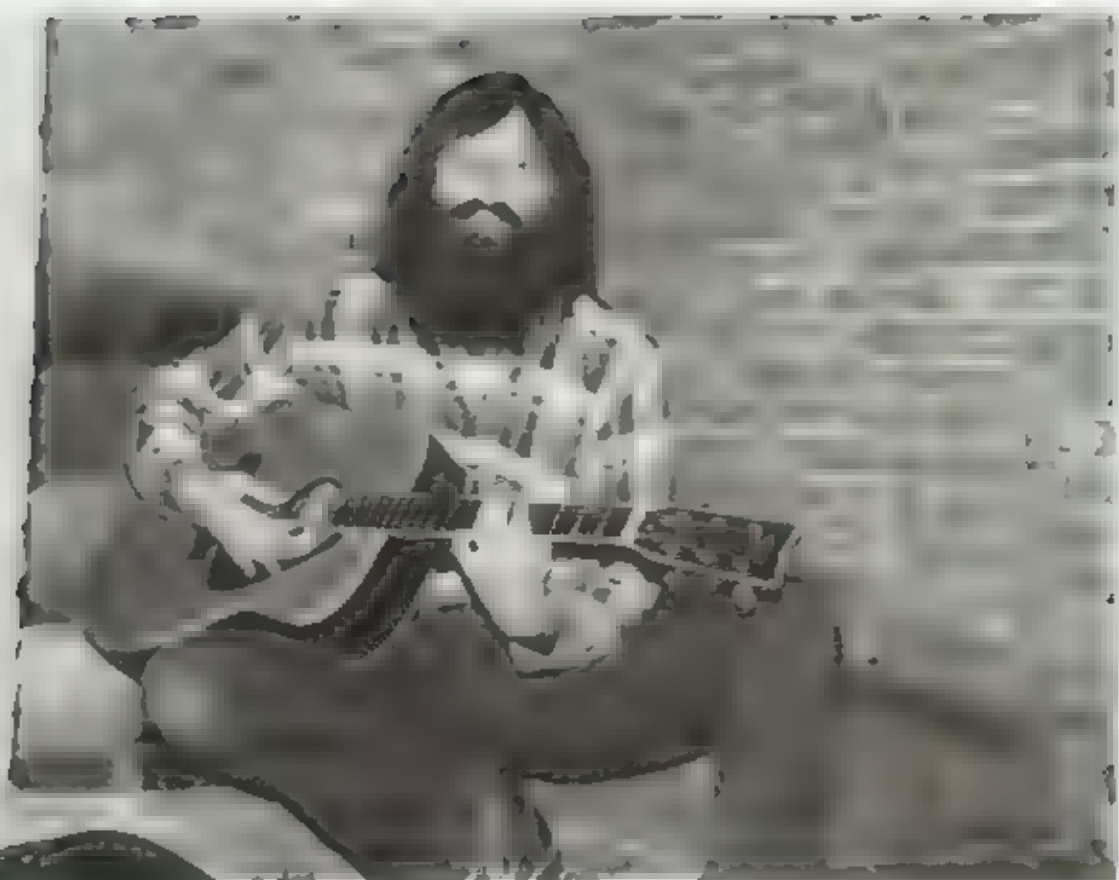


Bruce Bradshaw



Flo Wagner

Ulrike Gasprian



Stephan Houpt

Ursley



Ursley
again!



Look! I can do it.



One of Chris's loyal followers.



Cosmo couple.



This sucks.

Have you hugged
a student today?



Attack of the
parrot-people!

Underclassmen



Lisa Tarasar



Richard Smith



Marla Horsman



Keith Fletcher



Dave Brisco



Bethany Jacobson



Ann Michaels



Mykal Ippoloto



Carol Jorgenson



Andy Klovstad



Rob Stetoe



Jennifer Campbell



Robert Page



Kelly Santamauro



Nikki Fleder

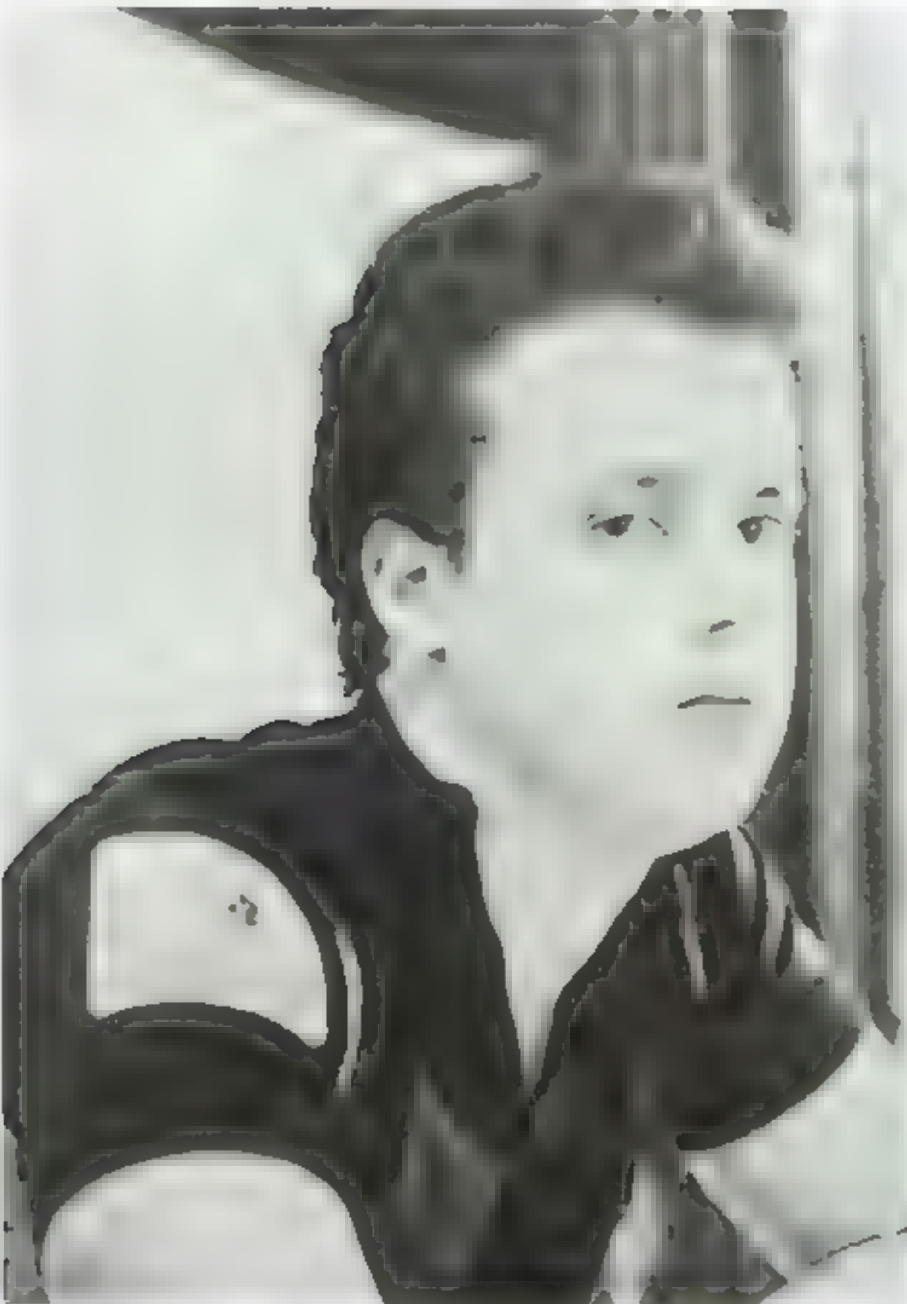


John Yates



Andy Howell

Mike Wright



Trevor Moore





Paige Streeter



Brent Humphreys



Amy Keeler



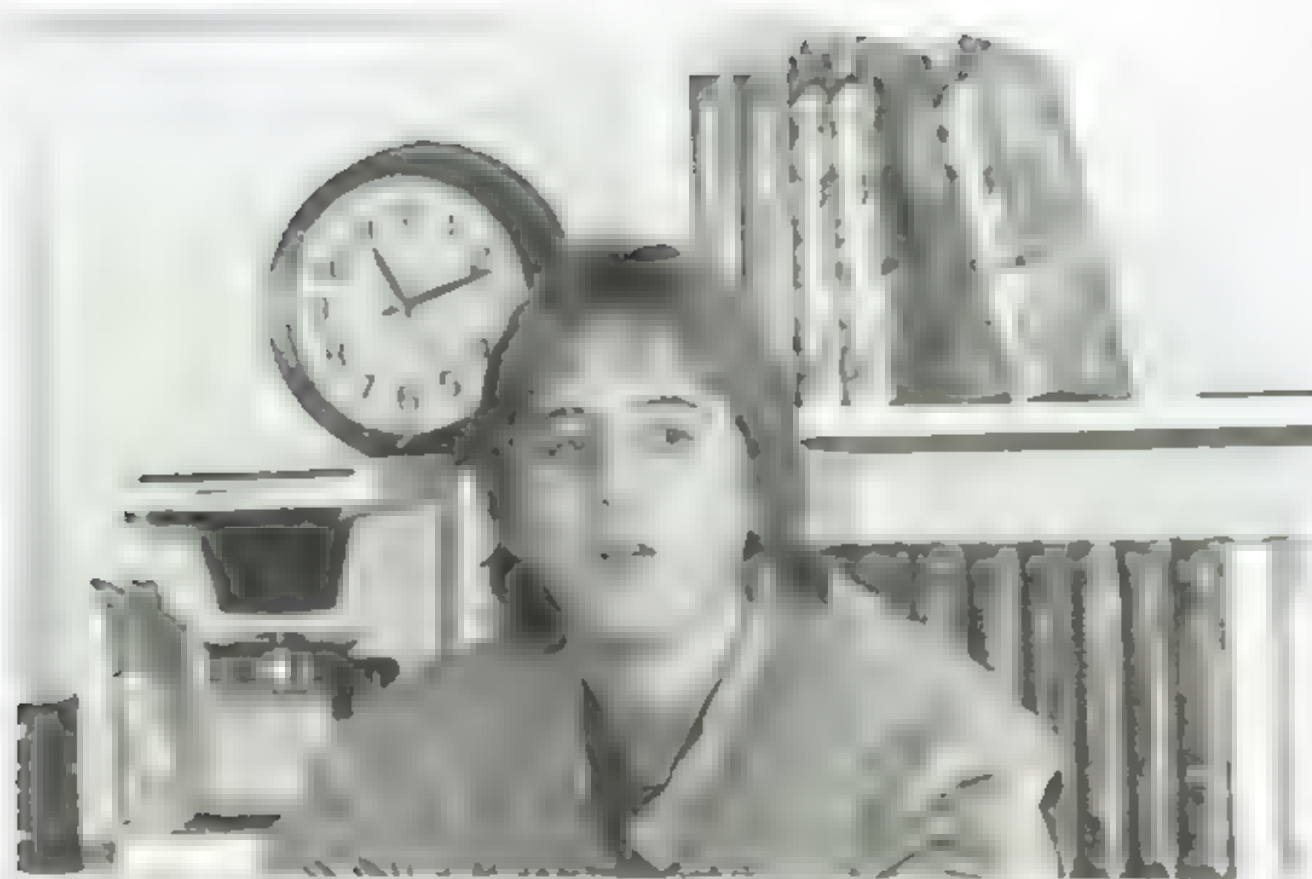
Mark Maris



Susan Potter



Michell Painter



Rick Dungan



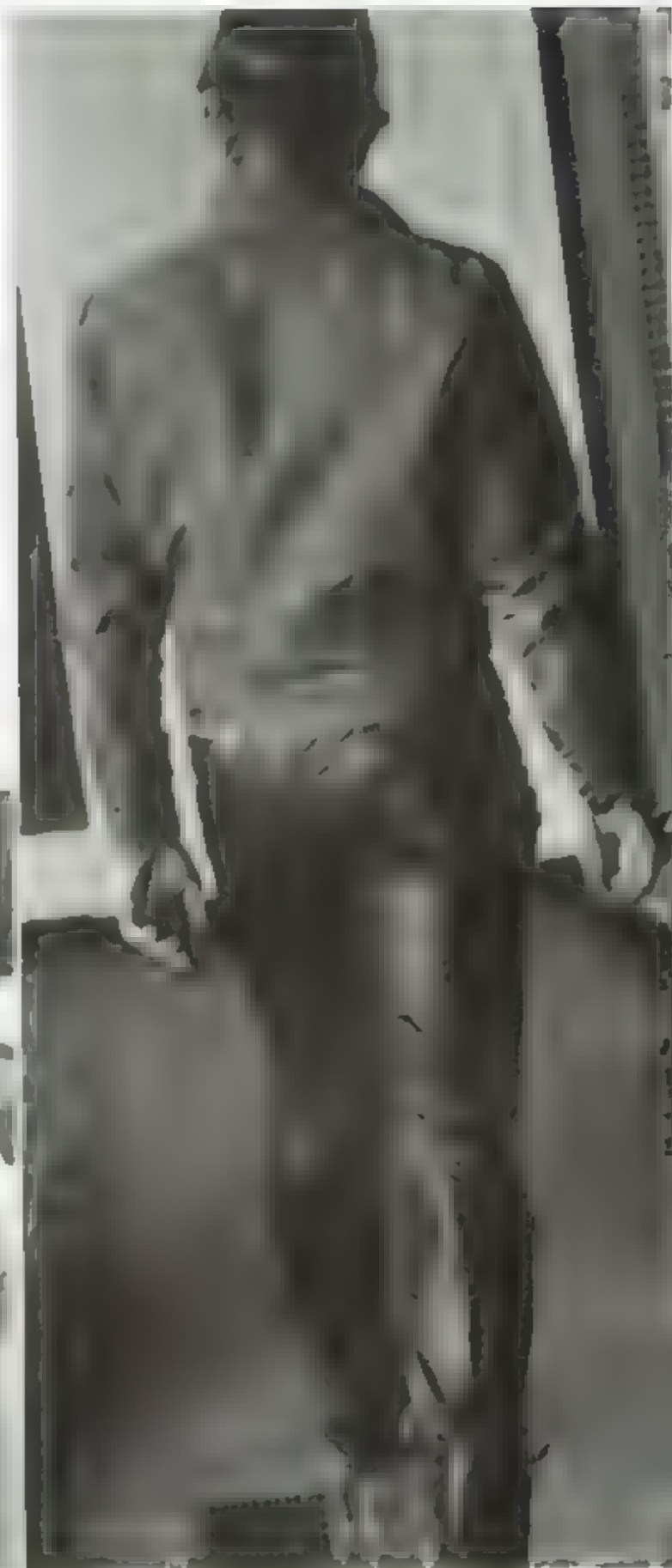
Mark Russell

*The Following Students Were
Unavailable for Pictures. They
Are Assumed Lost in the
Parking Lot.*

Jennifer McMordie
Dana Cox

Zack Reynolds
Jack Robertson

Walden From Behind!

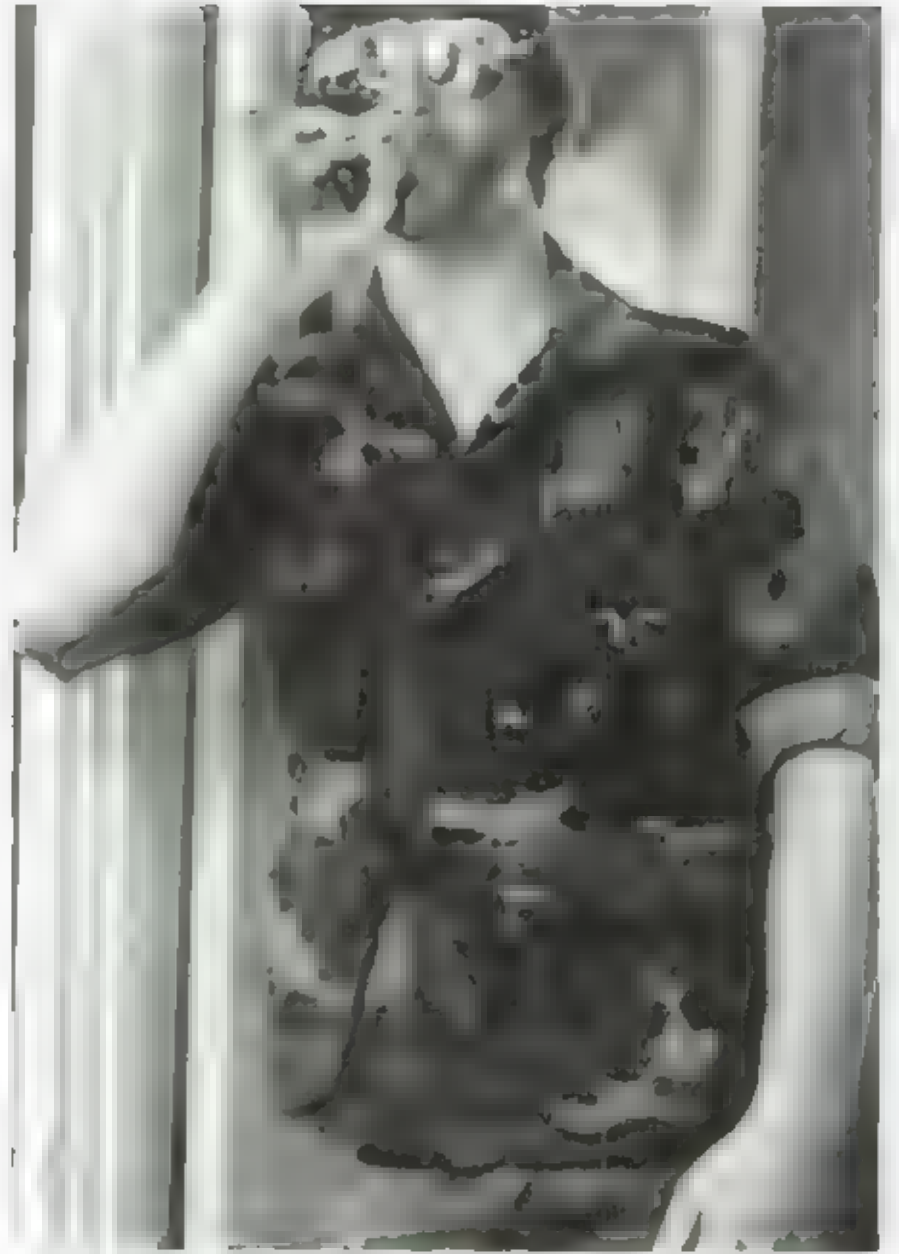




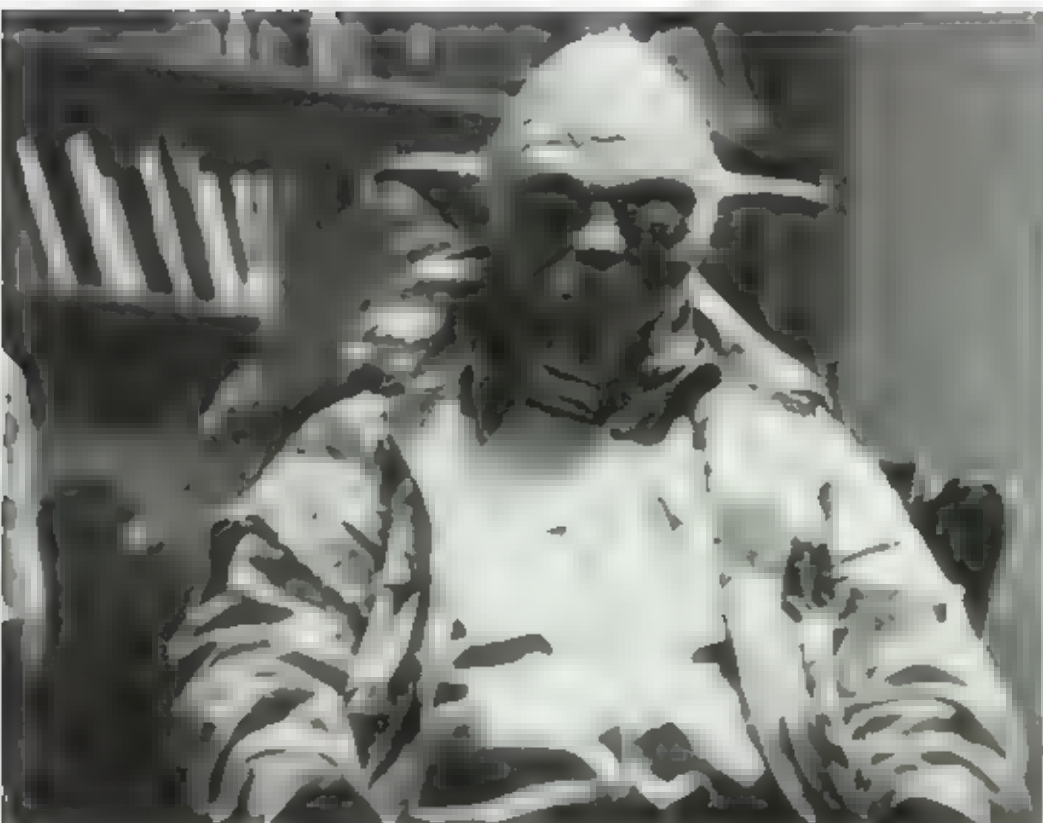
Halloween



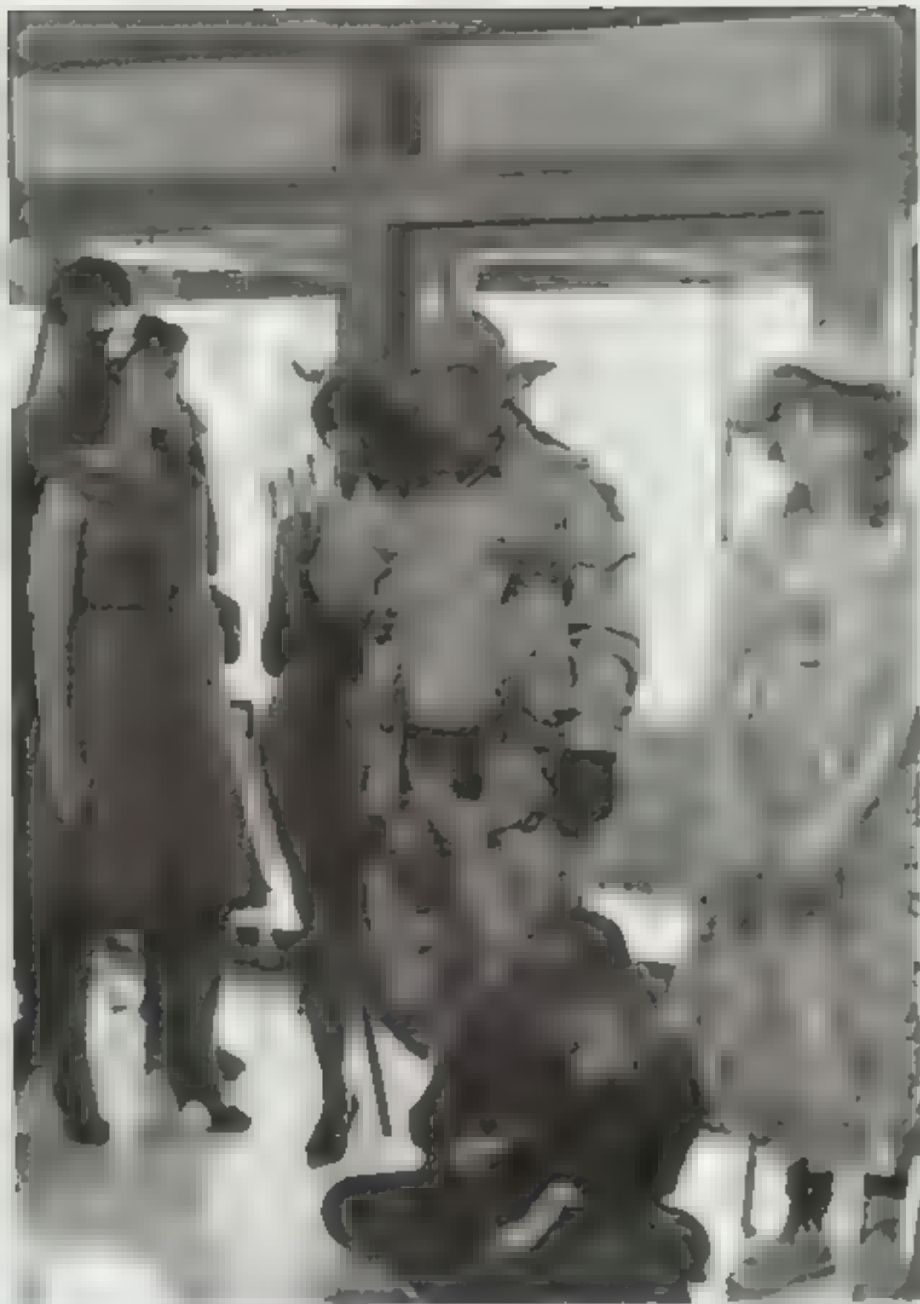
Just one bite?



G.I JOE



Guess who!





*Walden at
a Glance*

**Congratulations and
Good Luck Graduates**

The Briscoes

Yearbook Patrons

Pamela Hagler

John Connell Sr.

Stella James

**Good Luck
Seniors**

The Zalks

**Congratulations
Seniors**

Linsley Avionics, Inc.

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Diplomate Professional Psychotherapy (I.A.P.C.P.)
Diplomate International Academy Of
Health Care Professionals**

GEORGE R. MOUNT Ph.D.
Clinical Psychologist
Testing and Psychology

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Woke up this morning to the sound of
dancing droplets on my roof.

Convincing myself it wasn't real I
stepped to the window for some proof.

Searching for the sun I stared into the darkness
the darkness and watched it fall.

I cancelled my plans and prepared
for a day with my windows and walls.

Stood on the porch, dripping news in one hand,
maybe it'll end soon.

After attempting to make out the forecast
I thought I'd listen to a tune.

Lost in the music I was interrupted
by an uninvited voice on the radio.

I was informed that I was in for this
weather all week,
at least it's not snow.

Jiffy Hodges

Bad News (someone died today)

The news says someone died today,
we're all so sad one had to go,
denied the right to one more day.
The newsmen thought we all should know.

The news is someone passed away;
Left behind, his crying wife
on TV seeking sympathy.
Through her tears all heard her say,
"My husband had a happy life."

The news says someone died today
was hanging on, then just let go,
The *bad news* drove him to his grave.
The newsmen thought we ought to know.

Mike Moreau

A warm flush of euphoria,
my senses are exalted;
I'm basking in your presence.
Then suddenly you are absent
And the world is dark —
A lurid pit like a coffin.

Ann Michaels

Life is not perfect,
like a poem from Pound.

Susan Potter

DALLAS BAMBOO

The leaves of the dense
grove of small bamboos
are dry and turning brown.
Through car noise and trees
the unseen flutter
of leaves or wings

Stephen Houpt

Smile
Celebration in the darkness
I am rapturously
Inflamed
Secret games inside
Symbolic tête-à-tête
Oh how eager I am
to puncture such a
delicate barrier!

Ann Michaels

Love is like sin,
it hurts,
People kill for love,
but love can kill.
Love is a mystery:
you don't know where it is,
or where it shall be.

Glen Branch

I ask the cigarette,
extended from frail fingers,
to soothe me.

Effusing smoke
slowly dissipates,
and reminds me of you.

I will take in endless amounts,
for there is no
Sufficient substitute.

Ann Michaels

Watch the crystal clear droplets hit the ground,
making a distinct sound.
The greyish sky ready to drop
thousands of sounds.
The strikes of lightening warning
the sound of the storm.

Kelly Santamauro

It comes in the spring
and inspires such men as Ezra Pound
to write of "petals on a wet black bough."
I too have seen the dogwood
shot down by the sky above —
the blossoms make fragile and beautiful corpses,
too beautiful to bury.

On a summer night
lightening glows on the horizon,
diffused, like bombs of a distant battlefield.
The heat becomes oppressive
then breaks
with the first heavy drops.
In the morning,
steam rises from the streets,
the smoke of spent combat.

In the chill of the autumn
foggy clouds rise from the gutters
and people's faces.
Outside the drone of windshield wipers
the oranges and reds have been varnished
and the black is as wet as lacquer.
A blue umbrella stand out on a corner
beneath a waterlogged yellow light.

It is colder now and the corners of buildings drip
slowly,
as the drops become ice.
With wool around my neck
I stand under the eave,
watching the perpetual evening dusk
descend in crystal.
A million tiny prisms
ablaze with the heat of headlights,
confetti to a solitary streetlamp.

Pamela Francis

A SCENE FROM TWO DIRECTIONS

I

Tree shadows fan out
across the light brown
leaves and grass.
Sometimes birds and
rustling leaves are heard
above the traffic.

II

Slanting sunlight glares
through dark leaves
making shadows
of bark on bark.

Stephen Houpt

RUDE EXIT

Tomorrow the witches of Salem will
cast a spell throughout the land

A brew so potent with a work from the wise
and a snort of metallic sand

The wind will blow and the sky will rain
as the heavens fall on the earth

Then Satan will rise and hell will break loose
and the world will burn for what it's worth.

Jiffy Hodges

First Ride on a Bicycle

The excitement in the boy's eyes,
as he sees his new bike,
(maybe under the Christmas tree)
is overwhelming.

The excitement in the father
for his son to ride it
is almost as much as in the boy
to ride it.

As the father walks alongside his little boy,
holding him up,
the boy still feels like he's on a high wire,
fixing to fall.

It is inevitable that the boy fall down,
scrape an elbow,
scrape a knee.

He must get up
because learning to ride a bike
is sometimes a painful, growing, and
coordinating
experience

Because once you learn to ride a bike,
you never forget.

Grant Linsley

Before today I had never rented a chicken. Though
now I plan to do it quite often. For me it is a joy. My
own private chicken for the day. Quite a thing to
see my chicken and me.

All the time strolling up and down the road. On all
occasions. Parking my chicken is never a hassle.
Don't you agree? It's just great having a chicken
around the house.

June I had to go without one because the Chicken
Union called a strike. Reagan obviously doesn't
like chickens because he taxed them quite badly.
Can't believe that. So I'll just keep walking a
chicken from the chicken rental. Yes, I do love
chickens.

Derek James

Eleven months,
abandoned.
The loss detrimental,
struggles,
gifts in the mail.

Three years,
a man
an army uniform,
confusion.

Twelve years,
the phone call,
bitter tears of hate,
first plane ride,
a visit,
anger.

Fourteen years,
another visit,
a fight,
hate,
then pain,
joy that turned to tears.

Fifteen years,
Christmas gifts,
love and understanding.

Sixteen years,
relief.

Shanlea Thomas

SONG BIRD

FORETHOUGHT:

In life today
it's hard to stay
In touch with things
that a bird might sing.

THE SONG BIRD'S FEAR:

Discouraged he may be
he doesn't like what he sees
from his bird's-eye-view
and it reflects on you.
Still his song he will sing
with the intent to bring —
back a time when the skies
weren't burning his eyes.
His song goes unheard
but unknown to the bird
is the fact that somewhere
there are people who care, (or are there?)
The bird's song echoes on
it remains sad as long —
as there's no one to hear
of the song bird's fear.
So as the bird flees
to his home in the trees — he
notes his song had to end
on a sad note again.

AFTERTHOUGHT:

It's safe to say
In the trees today
there are birds that sing
of happier things.

Mike Moreau

Hanging pictures speak
but only a few of us listen.
(so much to experience)
Animated scenes to revel in;
what I must choose to do.
I'm making my movie more interesting
Spontaneously . . .
Expanding my senses
I suppose?
Relations are good
Conversing with objects
Abounding alive
And also inanimate.
In sync
(As I create them to be).

Ann Michaels

A cigarette once smoked,
A quick for some higher power.
Used and forgotten,
If ever known.

Reminders of what once was,
useless to anyone.

While burned and inhaled, appreciated,
But only with help.

The only good that comes from it
Is helping someone avoid pain.
Is it really good though
With all the damage it can cause?

Rita Brennan

TIME

As I sat on an old log in the forest,
all alone
I watched the leaves fall to the ground.
The cool fall breeze stung my face.

The white snow began to fall.
The harsh wind whipped the snow as it fell.
I shivered all alone.

Then the cold winter wind went to the north.
Coming south,
the spring breeze mingled with the budding trees.
The aroma of blooming flowers perfumed the air.

The uncomfortable heat of summer was here,
there was no breeze this time of year.
The sweat trickled down my face
as I sat,
all alone.

Kelly Santamauro

Ye Ode to Catman and Slip

Well let me tell you a story
About two goons I know.
One of their names is Catman,
And for Slip I wrote this ode.

Now one of them eats cow patties
And one of them eats dirt.
Catman does the first one
And Slip is just a jerk.

Now if you see the Catman,
Or if you spy on Slip
And they shall certainly see them,
And they shall certainly be ripped.

Derek James

Thoughts Collected on a Rainy Day

"Blistering ecstasy," he said,
his eyes closed and smiling
She, sitting cross-legged beside him,
agreed with boisterous laughter.
He began to crawl through the aggravated slosh,
singing to himself.
She hummed along in unison,
as she couldn't ever remember such trivialities as
lyrics.

"Stop!" she cried. "Listen to the sound."
He was silent for a small moment
and then suddenly he screamed.
"Rapture!"
She fell to the soft earth and howled
until the wind inside was depleted.

Ann Michaels

Patt-patt on the roof top,
back and forth on the car window
is the wind-shield wiper
hypnotizing everyone in the car,
going out to spend all our money,
in remembrance to a saying,
sitting inside wishing
you could go out and play football.

Grant Linsley

Grey pervading all —
I have closed my window against it,
locked the door,
but now it has found a way in through the ceiling;
dripping,
constant,
settling into my bones
with a dampness
of old condemned attics.
It has left a sheen on the world outside
but it has only made me soggy,
like wet bread.

Pamela Francis

The world is now clean and fresh, the earth
cleansed of dust.
The sun is shining and the clouds are gone. The
wind is
peaceful and the animals are coming out. The
world is now
clean and peaceful and the rivers are filled again.

Lisa Tarasar

Born in the clouds
awaiting to fall.
A gift from the seas
to water the world.
Each is reincarnated to
rise and fall again
and again.

Susan Potter

With 7th Party!

Anthony Collins

Jennifer Monroie

Alan Shafer

John [unclear]

Jack Robertson

Wally Hase

Pat [unclear]

Billy [unclear]

Steve Moore

James [unclear]

Erica [unclear]
John [unclear]
Steve [unclear]

Pat Sullivan '85'

David [unclear]

Scott Wise

Wally [unclear] '85'

[unclear]

Gregg Vane
[unclear]
Johnston

Shawn Berto
Stem Borge
Kuchler

Jim [unclear]





